



*Indicates we will rise on body or spirit

Prelude: God So Loved the World

Instrumental Group

Welcome

***Call to Worship:**

Today we remember Jesus was crucified. He was pierced for our transgressions. He suffered and died for our iniquities. We remember the sacrifice of our Lord with gratitude because his death gives us life and brings redemption to the world. Let us worship our Savior.

***What Love, My God**

What love my God would bring You down to earth
What king would take a low and lonely birth
Yet to this dark and broken place You came
To sleep beneath the stars that You had made

What love my God would send the Way of Life
To walk the road rejected and despised
That You might know the weakness I possess
And be my rock of strength and righteousness

O Your love my God like a flood
As heaven opened up pouring out on us
O praise the King who came to the world
In His love like a mighty flood

What love my God could hold You to the tree
To bear that overwhelming debt for me
The Son of heaven leaves the Father's side
The Healer bleeds the Life was made to die

What love my God so gracious and extreme
Was strong enough to come and fight for me
To go through hell and down into the grave
And raise me up to see You face to face
You raise me up to see You face to face

O Your love my God like a flood
As heaven opened up pouring out on us
O praise the King who came to the world
In His love like a mighty flood

In His love like a mighty flood

Words and music by Jonny Robinson | Michael Farren | Rich Thompson
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Matthew 27:1-2, 11b-14

Patricia Schroader

Ah, Holy Jesus PsH 386 v. 1-2

Ah, holy Jesus, how have you offended,
That mortal judgment has on you descended?
By foes derided, by your own rejected,
O most afflicted!

Who was the guilty? Who brought this upon you?
It is my treason, Lord, that has undone you.
'Twas I, Lord Jesus, I it was denied you;
I crucified you.

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O Sacred Head PsH 383 v.1-2

O sacred head, now wounded,
with grief and shame weighed down,
Now scornfully surrounded
with thorns, your only crown.
O sacred head, what glory
and blessing you have known!
Yet, though despised and gory,
I claim you as my own.

My Lord, what you did suffer
was all for sinners' gain;
Mine, mine was the transgression,
but you're the deadly pain.
So here I kneel, my Savior,
for I deserve your place;
Look on me with your favor
and save me by your grace.

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Scripture: Matthew 27:38-44

Meditation

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

When I survey the wondrous cross
on which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
and pour contempt on all my pride.

See from his head, his hands, his feet,
sorrow and love flow mingled down.
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
or thorns compose so rich a crown?
Were the whole realm of nature mine,

That were a present far too small.
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

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Matthew 27:45-50

Eleanor Lamsma

Solo: Psalm 22

Matthew 27:51-54

Josie Kialanda

Were You There PsH 377 v. 1, 2, 3

Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

Oh _____ sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.

Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?

Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?

Oh _____ sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.

Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?

Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?

Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?

Oh _____ sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.

Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?

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Prayer:

Lamb of God, being human you knew the pain the cross would inflict; being divine, you knew it was the only way we could be redeemed. We praise you for willingly suffering a cruel death so that we may experience the glories of heaven. While your death and resurrection assure us of your victory over evil, we have yet to experience that reality in its fullest. Keep us in your care as

wait for your return. With the angels and those encircling your throne we join in proclaiming, “Worthy is the lamb that was slain to receive power and wealth and wisdom and might and honor and glory and blessing” forever and ever. Amen

***The Power of the Cross**

Oh to see the dawn of the darkest day;
Christ on the road to Calvary.
Tried by sinful men, Torn and beaten, then
Nailed to a cross of wood

This the power of the cross;
Christ became sin for us.
Took the blame, bore the wrath
We stand forgiven at the cross.

Oh to see the pain written on Your face
Bearing the awesome weight of sin
Ev’ry bitter thought ev’ry evil deed
Crowning your blood stained brow.

This the power of the cross;
Christ became sin for us.
Took the blame, bore the wrath
We stand forgiven at the cross.

Now the daylight flees; now the ground beneath
Quakes as its Maker bows His head.
Curtain torn in two, dead are raised to life—
“Finished!” the victory cry.

This the power of the cross;
Christ became sin for us.
Took the blame, bore the wrath
We stand forgiven at the cross.

***Blessing**

Dismissal: In silence

*Thank you to all who participated in this worship service through preaching,
reading, singing, or playing instruments.*

Our prayer is that God was glorified and hearts were blessed.